





then one day a huge man appeared on the shore, singing, dancing and sprinkling gold dust on his head. He was of such immense stature that our heads scarcely reached to his waist, and either because of the huge height of this native, or because of the skin shoes he wore, made his feet look enormous. On that side he cried, pointing to our right, "the right" are toil, hunger, nakedness, the drenching storm, desolation and death." On this side (pointing to our left) ease and pleasure." So we turned right.... Within a week we reached a sea filled with gods and monsters, terrible and violent, whipped by vicious, freezing winds and crowded with drifting ice floes, ice packs and mountainous icebergs that reached more than 30 miles long. We ate biscuit, which was no longer biscuit but powder of biscuits swarming with worms for we had eaten the good. It stank strongly of the urine of rats. We drank yellow water that had been putrid for many days, and we often ate sawdust from boards. Rats were sold a dollar a piece, and even then we could not get them. We suffered severely from scurvy, and many fell sick from other diseases of a variety. Temperatures changed rapidly, one day we were freezing, the next it was hot like an oven, and the mosquitos were particularly ferocious, if passed ones hand across ones face, one would find it covered with blood, and with the crushed bodies of mosquitos, there were an insupportable annoyance. After six months going around in circles, half dead, new land revealed itself before our eyes, it was without exception the most uninviting prospect we ever beheld. In many places there was nothing but a low scrub in deep sand; not a bird or insect enlivens this dark continent, not a breath of air was felt, as we sat food on the plains that seemed to ascend towards the sky. I believe no such voyage will ever be made again. We destroyed the ships in which we had arrived, now we could not turn back....



# TERRA INCOGNITA









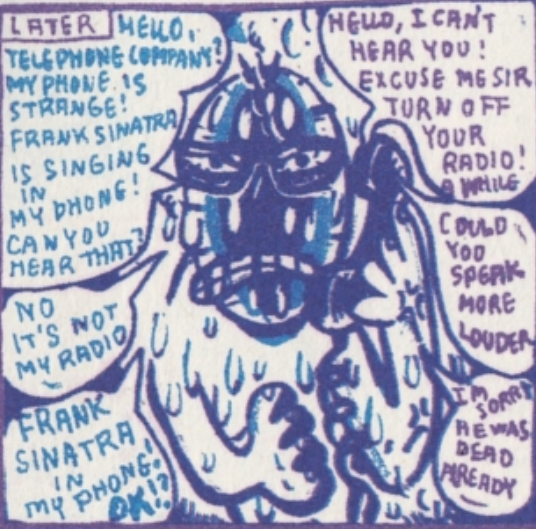
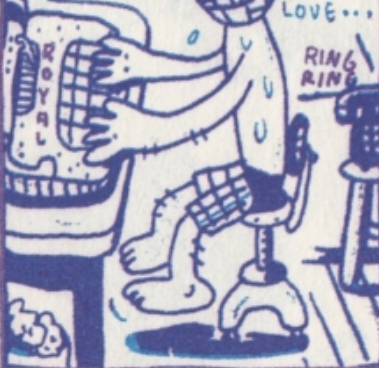




# TOKYO NEW YORK



NEW APT. AND NEW NEIGHBOORS VERY DIFFERENT. CHANGES A LOT. BUT MY WORKS CHANGE! FOR LOVE... KEEP WORKING



\* NEXT DAY TELEPHONE COMPANY CAME AND CHANGED PHONE JACK BIGGER THEN SINATRA... GONE

# RAISE A RUCKUS







MR. BRINKMAN  
P/A FORT THUNDER

USA



I'M WALKING DOWN  
THE ROAD. STIFF  
WITH WHITE ANGER



I HATE EVERY-  
THING AND EVERY  
ONE I SEE



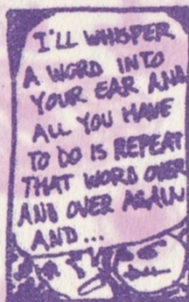
SOME TIME AGO  
I BEAT UP THIS  
GUY



AS HE LAY  
BLEEDING HE  
SAID  
BEND  
OVER TO  
ME



I DON'T NO WHY  
BUT I DID.  
I FORGIVE YOU.  
I EVEN GIVE YOU  
SOMETHING IN EX-  
CHANGE FOR  
IT...



I'LL WHISPER  
A WORD INTO  
YOUR EAR AND  
ALL YOU HAVE  
TO DO IS REPEAT  
THAT WORD OVER  
AND OVER AGAIN  
AND...



IT WILL  
RELEASE YOU  
OF YOUR  
ANGER

AND HE WHISPERED THE WORD  
INTO MY EAR. AND SO NOW I  
GO AROUND CHANTING TO MYSELF:



FUCK YOU FUCK YOU  
FUCK YOU FUCK YOU  
FUCK YOU FUCK YOU  
FUCK YOU FUCK YOU  
FUCK YOU FUCK YOU  
FUCK YOU

SCREWFACE:

RX-AMSTERDAM/PAGES  
5+8

TAKESHI TODATSU

USA

PAGES 6+15









# TERROR IN COGNITA

stop, I am a pseudo-masochist.  
to me being kind is cruel. I get  
roused by the cruel suffocation of  
kindness

I am a crypto-sadist.  
I'll only be real cruel  
if it's kind to be cruel

THAT'S  
ALL FOLKS  
HOME



I like to  
bother  
people  
with the  
fact that  
I don't like  
to bother  
them

You are you  
I am me  
respect my privacy

oh great, for a mo-  
ment I thought you  
wanted to involve  
me in your messy life

I do, but the in-  
tegrity of my  
body is all to me

I am a medical doctor,  
I poke around. I can't  
separate from my work

shit



oh no..  
it's a bio-semtex  
kamikaze snail

what did you think: a human sole loving  
ex-underground worm coming out?











MARCEL RUITERS.  
PA MONGUZZI

PAGE: 13



Helene H. Tricker

U.S.A.  
pages 4 & 6



de Krimpo's

holland  
pages 17 & 19





Tommy  
 1501  
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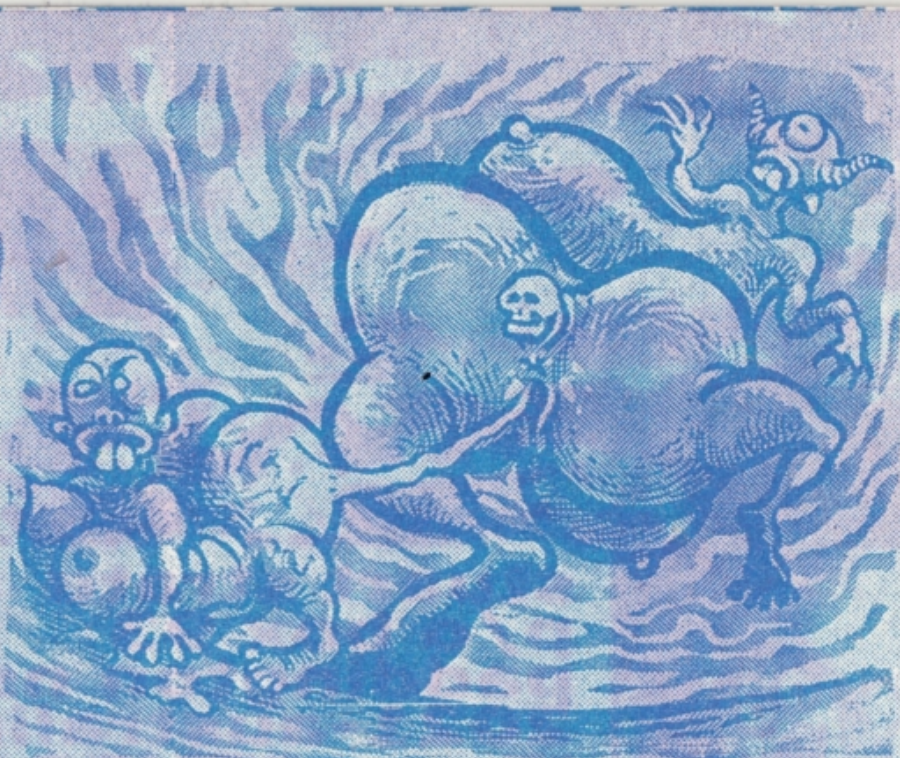
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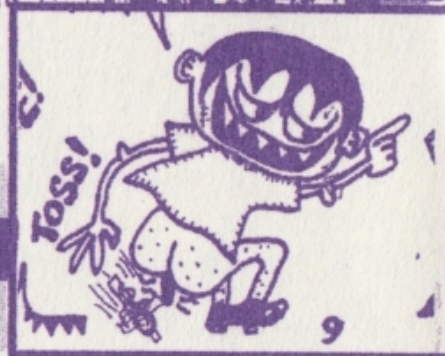


stuart stratu page 8

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england..pages; 21



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MARK SMOL

page 4





TOKYO NEWYORK

WHEN I WAS YOUNGER SO MUCH YOUNGER THAN TODAY





# WYSIWYG Away With

What you see  
is what you get

hmn

What you seek  
is what you bet?

argh



What you seem  
is what you're not!

What you seem  
is what you get  
away with!

what you free  
is what you let??

What you pee  
is what you're fed?!



What you seize  
is what you got!!



KEIZER  
KAREL



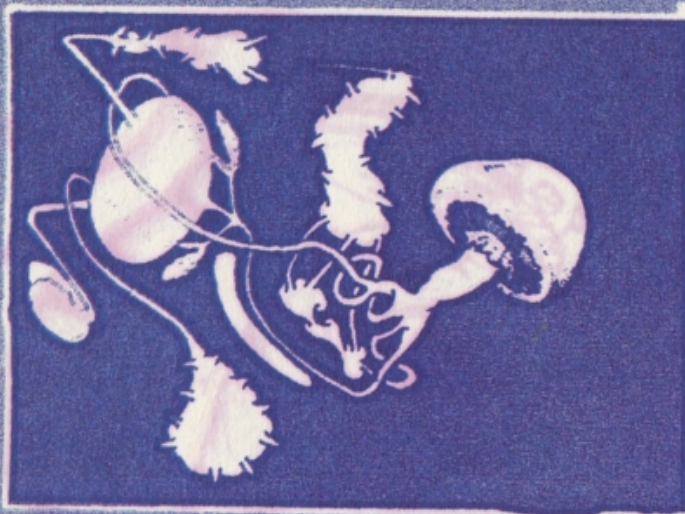


MAKE  
NOISE  
WITH  
TOYS

BO  
13

OLIE  
BOELIE





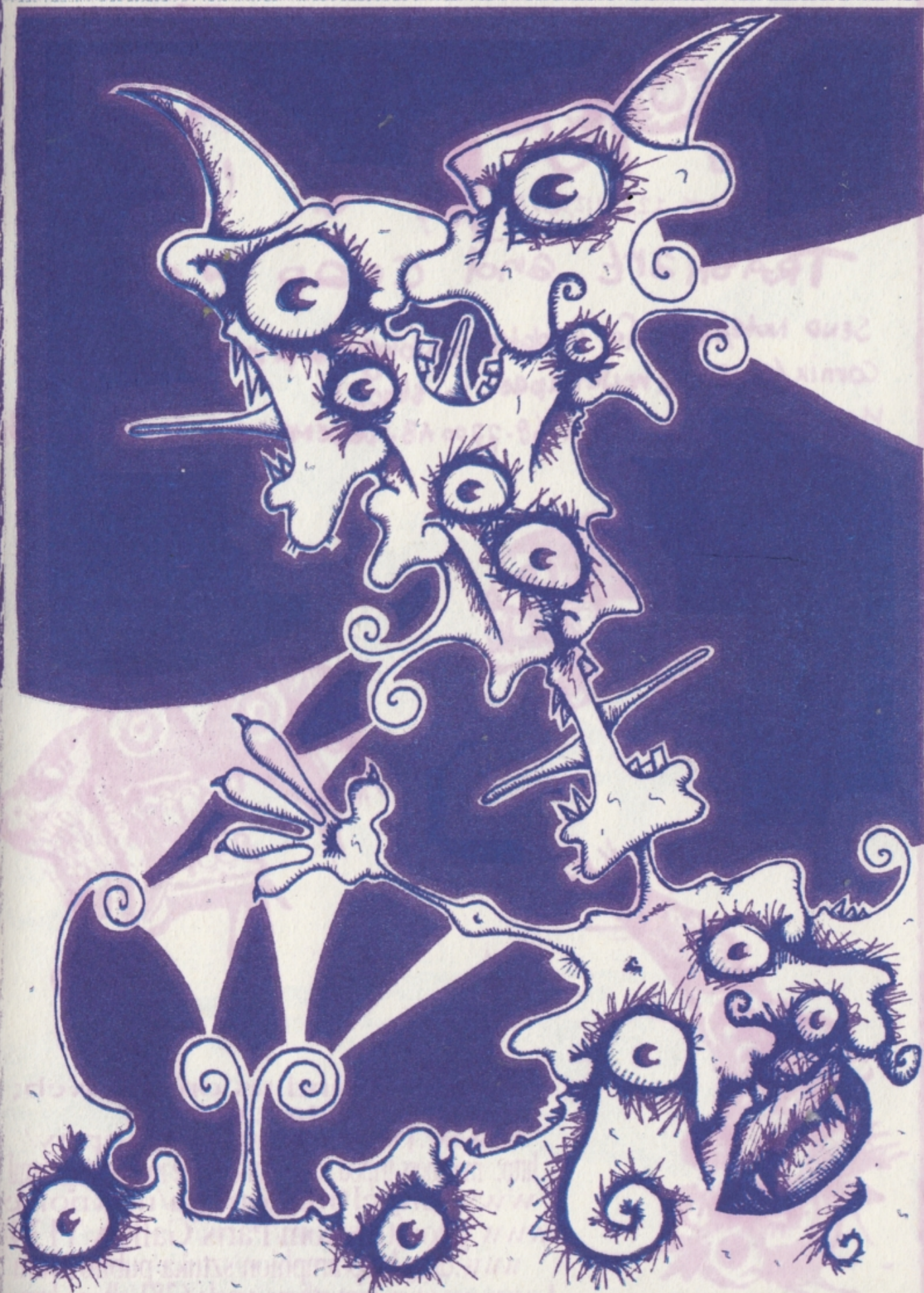














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# MONOPHONIA

(pages 1,2,3,11,12,14,15,22  
23,24)

1999

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After 14 days successive days of lengthy marches we were exhausted but the back of the desert had been broken, we noticed that the horizon which for three weeks had revealed a row of yellow sand dunes now disclosed an absolutely even dark green line which was the forest which lined the river, and the discovery gave us the strength to struggle on. After two days we travelled across wide sandy patches of scrub and grassland watered by occasional rain and flooding from the creeks, the waterholes abounded in ducks and other waterfowl. At first we made rapid progress, but the more we had to rest a thunderstorm raged above our heads. Clouds, black as tar, constant lightning and harsh thunder broke our spirit. It rained for weeks, our bodies were like sponges and we ran out of food. All of us became ill. Dysentery killed bodies. His flesh was cut up into strips and dried for eating. It took two months to reach the cold north. When it was sighted it paired an astonishing landscape. Peaks soared up to 11,000 feet above the level of the ocean that was perfectly covered with eternal snow. The fluorescent glaciers which filled these intervening valleys and which descended from the mountain summits sixteen miles into the sea. We saw a mountainous island with its peak smoking black smoke and streaks of flame over the island. The earth was shaking so bad it cracked around us. One side seemed as dark as the winter nights. For days we walked up the ridge, till we reached open water. We undressed and threw our beautiful ship from our clothes. They were soaked and we subtracted from the bones of our diseased bodies. We took off a light breeze carrying us to an unknown destination. A thick mist closed around the boat.



